



THE MERCY OF AFFLICTION.

AN EASTERN STORY.

BOZALDAB, caliph of Egypt, had dwelt securely for many years in the silken pavillions of pleasure, and had every morning anointed his head with the oil of gladness, when his only son Aboram, for whom he had crowded his treasuries with gold, extended his dominions with conquests, and secured them with impregnable fortresses, was suddenly wounded, as he was hunting, with an arrow from an unknown hand, and expired in the field.

Bozaldab, in the distraction of grief and despair, refused to return to his palace, and retired to the gloomiest grotto in the neighboring mountain; he there rolled himself on the dust, tore away the hairs of his hoary beard, and dashed the cup of consolation, that patience offered him to the ground. He suffered not his minstrels to approach his presence; but listened to the screams of the melancholy birds of midnight, that flit through the solitary vaults and echoing chambers of the pyramids. "Can that God be benevolent," he cried, "who thus wounds the soul, as from an ambush, with unexpected sorrows, and crushes his creatures in a moment with irremediable calamity? Ye lying Imams, prone to us no more of the justice and the kindness of an all-directing and all-loving Providence! He, whom ye pretend reigns in Heaven, is so far from protecting the miserable sons of men, that he perpetually delights to blast the sweetest flowers in the garden of Hope; and, like a malignant giant, to beat down the strongest towers of happiness with the iron mace of his anger. If this Being possessed the goodness and the power with which flattering priests have invested him, he would doubtless be inclined and enabled to banish those evils which render the world a dungeon of distress, a vale of vanity and woe.—I will continue in it no longer!"

At that moment he furiously raised his hand, which despair had armed with a dagger, to strike deep into his bosom; when suddenly thick flashes of lightning shot through the cavern, and a being of more than human beauty and magnitude, arrayed in azure robes, crowned with amaranth, and waving a branch of palm in his right hand, arrested the trembling and astonished caliph, and said with a majestic smile, "follow me to the top of this mountain." "Look from hence," said the awful conductor; "I am Caloc, the angel of peace; look from hence into the valley."

Bozaldab opened his eyes and beheld a barren a solitary island, in the midst of which sat a pale, meagre and ghastly figure:—It is a merchant just perishing with famine, and lamenting that he could find neither wild berries, nor a single spring in this forlorn desert; and begging the protection of heaven against the tigers that would now certainly destroy him, since he had consumed the last fuel that he had collected to make nightly fires to frighten them. He then cast a casket of jewels on the sand, as trifles of no use; and crept, feeble and trembling, to an eminence, where he was accustomed to sit every evening to watch the setting sun, and to give a signal to any ship that might haply approach the island.

"Inhabitant of Heaven," cried Bozaldab, "suffer not this wretch to perish by the fury of wild beasts." "Peace," said the angel, "and observe."

He looked again, and beheld a vessel arrived at the desolate isle. What words can paint the raptures of the starving merchant, when the Captain offered to transport him to his native country, if he would reward him with half the jewels in his casket. No sooner had this pitiless commander received the stipulated sum, than he held a consultation with his crew, and they agreed to seize the remaining jewels, and leave the unhappy exile in the same helpless and lamentable condition in which they discovered him. He wept and trembled, intreated and implored in vain.

"Will Heaven permit such injustice to be practised!" exclaimed Bozaldab.—"Look again," said the angel, and behold the very ship, in which, short-sighted as thou art, thou wilst the merchant might embark, dashed in pieces on a rock: dost thou hear the cries of the sinking sailors? Presume not to direct the Governor of events. The man whom thou hast pitied shall be taken from this dreary solitude, but not by the method thou wouldst prescribe. His vice was avarice, by which he became not only abominable, but wretched; he fancied some mighty charm in wealth, which, like the wand of Abdiel, would gratify every wish, and obviate every fear. This wealth he has now been taught not only to dispise, but abhor: he cast his jewels upon the sand, and confessed them to be useless: he offered part of them to the mariners, and perceived them to be pernicious; he has now learnt, that they are rendered useful or vain, good or evil, only by the situation and temper of the possessor. Happy is he whom distress has taught wisdom! But turn thine eyes to another and more interesting scene."

The caliph instantly beheld a magnificent palace, adorned with the statues of his ancestors wrought in jasper; the ivory doors of which, turning on hinges of the gold of Golconda, discovered a throne of diamonds, surrounded with the rajahs of fifty nations, and with ambassadors of various habits, and different complexions.—On which sat Aboram, the much lamented son of Bozaldab, and by his side a Princess fairer than a Hourii.

"Gracious Allah!—It is my son," cried the caliph—"O, let me hold him to my heart!"—"Thou canst not grasp an unsubstantial vision," replied the angel. "I am now shewing thee what would have been the destiny of thy son, had he continued longer upon the earth."—"And why," returned Bozaldab, "was he not permitted to continue? Why was not I suffered to be a witness of so much felicity and power?"—"Consider the sequel," replied he that dwells in the Heavens. Bozaldab looked earnestly and saw the countenance of his son, on which he had been used to behold the placid smile of simplicity and the vivid blushes of health, now distorted with rage, and now fixed in the insensibility of drunkenness, it was again animated with disdain, it became pale with apprehension, and appeared to be withered by intemperance; his hands were stained

with blood, and he trembled by turns with fury and terror: the palace so lately shining with oriental pomp, changed suddenly into the cell of a dungeon, where his son lay stretched out on the cold pavement, gagged and bound, with his eyes put out. Soon after, he perceived the favorite sultana, who before was seated by his side, enter with a bowl of poison, which she compelled Aboram to drink, and afterwards married the successor to his throne.

"Happy" said Caloc, "is he whom Providence has by the angel of death snatched from guilt! from whom that power is withheld, which, if he had possessed, would have accumulated upon himself yet greater misery than it could bring upon others."

"It is enough," cried Bozaldab; "I adore the inscrutable schemes of Omniscience!—From what dreadful evil has my son been rescued by a death which I rashly bewailed as unfortunate and premature: a death of innocence and peace, which has blessed his memory on earth, and transmitted his soul above the skies."

"Cast away the dagger," replied the heavenly messenger, "which thou wast preparing to plunge into thine own heart. Exchange complaint for silence, and doubt for adoration. Can a mortal look down, with giddiness and stupefaction, into the vast abyss of eternal wisdom? Can a mind that sees not infinitely, perfectly comprehend any thing among an infinity of objects mutually relative? Can the channels, which thou hast cut to receive the annual inundations of the Nile, contain the water of the Ocean?—Remember, that perfect happiness cannot be conferred on a creature, for perfect happiness is an attribute as incommunicable as perfect power and eternity."

The angel, while he was speaking thus stretched out his pinions to fly back to the Empyreum; and the flutter of his wings was like the rushing of a cataract.

FAMILY PRIDE.

ALMOST as many cities have contended about the birth of Judas Iscariot, as for that of Homer; the isle of Corfu seems to have the strongest claim, as within the last century, a family, there, affirmed themselves to be descended from that renegade apostle. Pontius Pilate, too, has handed down his name and race to almost our own times; since in the time of Louis XIV. a gentleman whose connections were at Vienne in Dauphine, owned that unsteady magistrate for the stock whence his family where sprung, and produced a tolerably probable pedigree. It was this Viennais, of whom it is recorded, that he thus addressed a stranger who happened to be riding with him near a crucifix. "That worthy gentleman," said he, pointing to our Saviour, "was very ill treated by an ancestor of mine, some years ago."

REMARK.

Human destiny is a nut, of which life is the shell, and reputation the kernel.—Crack it gently and you enjoy its whole value entire; but open it roughly, and ten to one you break the shell, or bruise the kernel, or produce the whole into one useless compound.

EULOGY ON UGLINESS.

TO undertake an Eulogy on Ugliness, which by its nature seems to feel all flattery and compliment at defiance, must be thought an attempt as difficult as singular, yet may be accomplished; not, it is true, by borrowing arguments from its native excellence, but by detracting from its opposite beauty; in the same manner that an ill-favored woman thinks to render herself handsome, by discovering a blemish in one allowed on all hands to be beautiful. Here a difficulty occurs not easily to be surmounted, which is, the tide of prejudice that has been rolling down to us for ages, from the Greeks to the Romans, from the Romans to Plutarch, and from him to all the fondleers of modern times, who to a man have professed a predilection for a handsome face, if we may judge by the rapturous effusions on the subject of beauty. Why, in the name of wonder, does this prejudice continue so rooted? Doubtless, for want of due reflection. It would be doing much towards eradicating it, to take a retrospective view of the mischiefs occasioned by celebrated beauties, such as Helen, Cleopatra, with a multitude of other beauties incarnate.

This single consideration should, methinks, turn the scale in favor of ugliness. If any reputable fondleer can produce an instance of whole nations cutting each other's throats, sucking, plundering, and razing populous cities, for the sake of one or more ugly faces, I give up the point; but it is so far otherwise, that no man now living, or at any former period, could bring home a charge of delinquency against his wife owing to her ugliness. Do but dip a little, reader, into the chronicles of the day, and you will be convinced that beauty has a great deal more to answer for. A file of papers lies before me; "banes and antidotes," as Caro says. The first paragraph that meets my eye, was written in ridicule of a pains-taking, industrious, money-getting tradesman, who ran away from behind his counter to a watering place of fashionable resort; where he died with the most wealthy in profusion. And all to what purpose? To indulge the levity of a handsome wife. Does this happen to him who is linked with a homely dame? Trust me it does not. In the first place, she will not insist on such excursions; because (the benefit of the waters being, nine times in ten, a secondary consideration) she cannot be seen; she knows she cannot with any credit to herself. Should she covet the indulgence, he may negative her motion with impunity; she being conscious of her want of charms to make an impression on his heart, or wreak her vengeance on his head. Proceeding to the next column, my attention is arrested by a scene of adultery, with all its consequences of suits instituted, divorces, &c. To which is added, that the lady is beautiful; which is supposed, perhaps, to be a compliment to her, but is in reality meant to exculpate her paramour. Are these thy effects, Beauty! thou insidious witch? Come, then, thou grim-visaged malkin, Ugliness! come with thy goggle eyes, and snaggy teeth, thou antidote against inordinate desires, come and assert thy claim to panegyric.

ORIGIN OF A BARBER'S POLE.

THE following is said to have been the origin of the common practice of extending a long pole, as a sign, at the door of a barber's shop.

A blockhead, or a block in the form of a human head, was originally a barber's sign, and it aptly denoted the trade:—And, as a man's head is called a poll, the blockhead obtained the name of the barber's poll. At length, through the confusion arising from two words, of the same sound, but different meanings, a long stick or pole was substituted for the poll or wooden head, and has since continued in common use, as a barber's sign, though it has no analogy to the trade.

A HUMOROUS CURE.

THE Turks have a method for the reduction of dislocated bones, which is not unworthy of attention. A woman, by a fall from a camel, dislocated her thigh bone. Her husband fastened her upon the back of a half starved mule, by a cord which bound her feet together under the mule's belly. He then fed the mule plentifully with dry barley, and allowed it to drink at its discretion. The mule swelled; the woman's limbs were excessively stretched; and the dislocations then easily reduced.

MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

The following gargle for a sore throat has been recommended.—A pound and a half of beef suet, and a bottle and a half of port wine.

THE DESPAIRING WANDERER.

Written by Mrs. ORR, author of "The Father and Daughter."

O! 'TIS an hour to misery dear!
No noise, but dashing waves, I hear,
Save hollow blasts that rush around,
For Midnight reigns with horrors crown'd,
Lo! clouds in swarthy grandeur sweep
Portentous o'er the troubled deep:
O'er the tall rocks' majestic heads,
Lo! billowy vapor slowly spreads,
While Fancy as the marks its swell,
Around it throws her magic spell:—
And see! fantastic shapes seem near,
The rocks with added height appear,
And from the mist, to seek the tide,
Gigantic figures darkly glide;
While, with quick step and hurried mien,
Pale Terror leads the shadowy scene.
Again loud blasts I shudd'ring hear,
Which seem to Fancy's listening ear,
To toll some shipwreck'd sailor's knell!
Of fear, of grief, of death, they tell,
Perhaps they bade yon foaming tide
Unheard-of misery scatter wide.
Hail! dread idea, fancy-taught,—
To me with gloomy pleasure fraught;
I should rejoice the world to see
Distress'd, distracted, lost, like me.

O! why is phrensy call'd a curse?
I deem the sense of misery worse:
Come, Madness, come! tho' pale with fear
Be joy's flush'd cheek when thou art near,
On thee I eager glances bend;
Despair, O Madness! calls the friend!
Come, with thy visions cheer my gloom,—
Spread o'er my cheek thy feverish bloom!
To my weak form thy strength impart,
From my sunk eye thy lightnings dart!
Oh! come, and on the troubled air
Throw rudely my disorder'd hair;
Arm me with thy supporting pride,
Let me all ills, all fears deride!
Oh! bid me roam in tatter'd vest,
Bare to the wintry wind my breast,
Horror with dauntless eye behold,
And stalk in fancied greatness bold!
Let me, from yonder frowning rock,
With thy shrill scream the billows mock;
With fearless step ascend the steep,
That totters o'er th' encroaching deep;
And while the swelling main along
Blue lightning's awful splendor throng;
And while upon the foaming tide
Danger and death in triumph ride,
And thunder rends the ear of Night,
Rousing the form of pale Affright,
Let me the mountain torrent quaff,
And midst the war of nature—laugh!

NATIVE BEAUTY.

A SONNET.

THE fair Quaker maiden, neat, elegant, plain,
With justice the praise of the town shall obtain;
Content with the beauty by nature bestow'd,
Unpractis'd the license by custom allow'd.

Regardless of fashions, she thinks herself dress'd,
Without tort'ring her hair, or exposing her breast:
But the modest reluctance that faintly reveals,
Enhances each charm which it shews or conceals.

The girls who have borrow'd gay burdens from art,
And are of themselves but so little a part,
With envy shall view ev'ry sweet native grace
That breathes in her form, or that blooms in her face;
With envy shall sigh, while their hearts must confess
That lovely Simplicity's Beauty's best dress.

SONG.

SWEET are the jels'min's breathing flow'rs,
Sweet the soft falling vernal flow'rs,
Sweet is the gloom the grove affords,
And sweet the notes of warbling birds.
But not the groves, nor rains, nor flow'rs,
Nor all the feather'd songster's pow'rs,
Can ever sweet or pleasing be,
O, lovely ANNA! without thee.

SPANISH CRUELTY.

IF the Spaniards are considered as contemptible for their pride, they must be thought detestable for their cruelty; and Bartholomew de las Casas affirms, that upon their discovery of America, they destroyed in 45 years no less than ten millions of human souls! and that this hateful sacrifice was made under the bare pretence of converting them to Christianity! There is a story recorded of an Indian, who, being tied to the stake, was strongly persuaded by a Franciscan friar to turn Christian, under an absolute promise of then going to Heaven. The unhappy wretch demanded of the father whether he should be likely to meet with Spaniards there? and being answered, that it was full of them, instantly refused the friar's counsel, declaring he had seen too much of them in this world to wish to associate with them in the next.

MILITARY INGENUITY.

BEFORE gunpowder was brought into common use, all ways of annoying an enemy, whatever, seem to have been permitted. When Charles of Durazzo besieged the celebrated Joan of Naples, in the Castella Nuova, he was in great haste to possess the fortress, and to reduce it the sooner made use of a species of ammunition which would now appear extraordinary. He cut to pieces his prisoners of war, and having kept their fragments somewhat longer than in a hot climate was pleasant, he flung, by means of catapults, whole barrels full of limbs into the besieged place. These, bursting by their fall, disclosed to the defendants, objects equally hideous and offensive to two of their senses.

HISTORICAL MEMORANDUM.

THE younger Scipio Africanus, being directed by the will of his grandfather, to pay to his two aunts between eleven and twelve thousand pounds, at three different times, paid the whole sum to a banker, for their use, upon the expiration of the time fixed upon for the first payment; Tiberius Gracchus and Scipio Nasica (husbands of the two Ladies) told him, they imagined he had mistaken, as he had three years allowed by the laws for the payment of the whole sum. "True," said Africanus; "I know well what the laws allow, and it is proper they should be observed with regard to strangers; but friends and relations should be above such nice distinctions."

SINGULAR ADVERTISEMENT.

[From the Catkill newspaper.]

"But there is yet a LIBRARY using
By Poets, and by Senators unprais'd,
Which monarchs cannot grant, nor all the pow'rs
Of earth and hell confederate, take away."

COWPER.

My worthy customers,

THE poet most unquestionably when speaking of liberty, meant liberty of conscience; but the liberty which the subscriber wishes to make use of is LAW LIBERTY. Grant me the liberty to inform all those indebted to my books, that if they do not call and settle by the first of May, or (at farthest) in the month of May, they may have the liberty of appearing before a magistrate. N. HILMAN.

PERFECT BEAUTY.

PERFECT beauty is a more irresistible object than is generally thought, for notwithstanding some of us are contented with more humble lots, and learn by rote, as children are apt to repeat what gives them no idea, to despise outside, and to value more solid charms, yet it is always observed at the approach of consummate beauty, that those more solid charms, only shine with that kind of lustre which the stars have after the rising of the sun.

ANECDOTES.

A gentleman, who very frequently went to take an airing on horseback, was observed always to come home drunk, although he was never known to be intoxicated with liquor at any other time; whereupon a friend archly observed, that though he had a habit of getting drunk, it was only his riding habit.

A clergyman, who wished to know whether the children of his parishioners understood their bibles, asked a lad that he one day found reading the old testament, who was the wickedest man? "Moses to be sure, sir," said the boy. "Moses!" exclaimed the parson, "Moses! how could that be?"—"Why," said the lad, "he broke all the commandments at once."

SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1802.

On Thursday arrived the ship *Sophia*, Capt. Hand, from Havre-de-Grace, which place she left the 1st inst. A gentleman who came passenger in her has obligingly furnished us with the following intelligence:—That the Chief Consul had added 10,000 men to his guard, that a messenger from England had arrived with the Ratification of the Definitive Treaty, which had previously received the sanction of the French Government, that Bonaparte had solemnly restored the ancient Ecclesiastical Regime, that the Decade had been abolished, and the observance of the Sabbath re-established, that the Chief Consul, on the 25th of April, had received in the Church of Notre Dame, the Sacrament, in the presence of all the Constituted Authorities, the Foreign Ministers, and an immense crowd of spectators.

By the ship *Fanny*, from Cape-Francois, (which place she left on the 6th inst.) we learn, that the troubles of St. Domingo have subsided. A few days before the departure of this vessel, Gen. Christophe submitted, and is continued for the present in the rank he held. Immediately after this event, an engagement took place between the French and blacks, in which the former were victorious. Toussaint then made offers for capitulation, under certain stipulations; but they were refused, and he and Desfaines were compelled to surrender their army, stores, &c. on the terms offered by Leclerc. Toussaint, it is said, was permitted to retire to his estates, as a private citizen, until Leclerc should receive the orders of Bonaparte relative to him. Troops from France were expected daily at the Cape.

Capt. Rogers and Davidson came passengers in the ship *Pomona*, arrived at Baltimore from the Cape, they were ordered to leave the island within 4 days from the time of their liberation from prison, under penalty of death!

A gentleman who arrived here in the ship *Hercules*, Courtney, in 29 days from Cadiz, informs that the ship *Asia*, Peterfon, of Philadelphia, had just arrived there from Lima. The *Asia*, shortly after she left Lima, between the Cape of Good Hope and Cape Horn, fell in with an English whaling Letter of Marque, of 16 guns, who ordered her papers to be sent on board, which was immediately complied with. The Letter of Marque was in want of several articles, with which Capt. Peterfon supplied him. The next day, the commander of the Letter of Marque requested Capt. Peterfon to come on board, as some difficulty respecting the papers had occurred, which he refused but sent some of his officers and papers—this would not satisfy the Capt. of the Letter of Marque, who threatened to fire into the *Asia*, if the Captain refused to comply with his order. Capt. P. disregarded his threats, and declared he would not leave his ship. At length the English Capt. fired; on which Capt. Peterfon poured a broad side into the Letter of Marque, which was immediately returned. On the *Asia*'s discharging a second broad side, which did considerable damage to his opponent's rigging, the schooner off, and out-sailed the *Asia*, taking off her papers and some of her officers and men.

Eight Prisoners effected their escape from the state prison of New-Jersey, on Saturday afternoon last, viz. William Tabor, John Hufman, John D. Stewart, Joseph Williams, John Smith, Robert Smith, John Frazer, and Findlay Ross. They got upon the wall by means of a plank they had taken from the floor, and thence jumped down. As soon as they had cleared themselves of the prison, they gave three huzzas, and betook themselves to the adjacent woods. Two others, viz. Alexander Gies and Jesse Coryell, were just escaping as they were discovered, and the latter shot in the thigh as he was leaping from the wall.

Thursday evening an affray took place between two sailors, in a common house near the cause-way Fall's Point, in which an American sailor, belonging to the ship *Clother*, was stabbed in the breast by a Spaniard. The man is not expected to recover, and the perpetrator was yesterday committed to prison. [Baltimore paper May 29.]

Letters from Paris, report, that a general Congress, consisting of Ministers from all the powers of Europe, will meet in the course of the ensuing summer, at Straßburg, for the adjustment of many points yet necessary to be settled, before the face of all the States can be finally arranged. It is obvious that if such a Congress should meet, the In-

demnities in Germany, and the fate of Piedmont, will be the first objects of its anxiety. It is well known that the applications of several leading Powers, particularly Russia, made to the Chief Consul on these subjects, have for some time been answered by a reference to the negotiations at Amiens, and that promises have been made of listening to the claims of others, as soon as peace was concluded with England. Such a congress, however, is not likely to agitate Europe, though it will necessarily interest the inferior Princes, who will look to it for protection. The House of Orange, the Electorate of Hanover, the Bishopsricks of Munster, and Cologne, the Grand Duke of Tuscany, as well as the Electors of Mainz and Treves, and other Ecclesiastical Princes, will all be deeply involved in its proceedings. London paper.

Extract of a letter from an Officer on board the Enterprize, Capt. Sterett, dated Gibraltar, April 2d, 1802, to his friend in the city of Washington.

We left Baltimore on the 16th February, and after experiencing many gales, arrived in harbor on the 30th ult. On the 14th ult, while in a severe gale of wind a sea struck us, and for near a minute we were down on our beam ends, the cabin and ward room were filled with water, our stern flared, part of our waist was stove in, several of our sails, all our sweeps, and two men were washed over-board, but the next sea washed the men in again. At this time I considered death as inevitable, however it proved to me the value of our little vessel. The squadron under Admiral Keith is laying here just arrived from Egypt; also the Portuguese adm. who has landed eight thousand troops. Our ships have nothing to do.

Our schooner is repairing, and as soon as done we shall sail for Malta, our cruising ground. Capt. Sterett, I cannot speak in too high terms of or too flatteringly, I wish my country may do him the justice he merits."

FROM A LATE IRISH PAPER.

There was living, in the year 1782, a Russian peasant, of the name of Theodore Bafilly, 75 years of age, who had the very extraordinary number of 87 children by two wives, viz. By his first wife, at 4 births, four each time—7 births, two each time; in all, 69—By his second, at 4 births, three each time; and at 6 births, two each time; in all, 18.—Total 87.

MORTALITY.

To die, is landing on some silent shore,
Where billows never beat, nor tempests roar—
Ere well we feel the friendly stroke, 'tis o'er.

DIED.

On Saturday last, at Mount Vernon, Mrs. MARTHA WASHINGTON, widow of the late illustrious General GEORGE WASHINGTON. To those amiable and christian virtues, which adorn the female character, the added dignity of manners, superiority of understanding, a mind intelligent and elevated—The silence of respectful grief is our best eulogy.

On the 16th ult. in this city, Mr CALEB WARD, an old and respectable inhabitant of Peek's-Kill, aged 75.

In London, Mrs. HESTER CHAPONE,—author of several works of merit.

On Monday evening 17th inst. at Monmouth, (N. J.) Mr. FRANCIS HERBERT, aged precisely sixty-five years and on the Thursday morning following, Mr. JOHN HERBERT, his elder brother, in his sixty ninth year. The former, from a state of long and perfect health, died after being ill a few days, of a pleurisy; the latter had been for some months in a gradual consumptive decay, to which he at length fell a victim. It is worthy of remark that these two brothers, neither of whom were ever married, had lived together during the long term of forty five years in the utmost harmony, friendship and affection; being uniformly engaged in agricultural concerns, they were industrious, temperate, and exemplary to all in their moral and social conduct through life. It may be added, as something uncommon, that they died within three days of each other, as if those who had been so closely connected in the bonds of friendship, who living, should not be long separated in death. The funeral sermon of the elder brother was preached by the Rev. Peter Wilson, from 2d Sam. 1st c. 23 v. "They were lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their death were not divided."

✂ The Marriage of Mr JOHN WENT, inserted in last week's Museum, we are requested to contradict.

COURT OF HYMEN.

Love reigns supreme, and spurs controul,
But loves the ties that strongest bind,
And dies to some congenial soul,
And scuttles with a kindred mind.

MARRIED.

On Sunday evening last week, by the Rev Mr Sirebeck, Mr J. D. LE TURC, late of Lille, in France, to Miss MARY KENDALL, late of Essex, (England.)

On Monday last week, at Bellville, (N. J.) by the Rev. Dr Ogden, Mr JOHN M'INTIRE, merchant, of this city, to Miss MARY KINGSLAND, daughter of Mr Joseph Kingsland, of Bellville.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. David S. Bogert, Mr RUDOLPHUS BOGERT, merchant, to Miss ANN CLARK, daughter of Capt. George Clark, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Dr McKnight, Mr ROBERT SUTTON, to Miss ANNA HUBBARD, both of this city.

THEATRE.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF MR. FALCONER.

On Monday evening, will be presented A Grand Drama, called,

ZORINSKI.

In the course of the play will be exhibited a view of the subterraneous SALT WORKS OF CRACOW, and the much admired Scenery and Machinery of the MILL IN MOTION, WATER-FALL, &c.

Between the Play, and Afterpiece, will be performed a piece in one act, called,

A Quarter of an Hour before Dinner.

To which will be added, a Comedy in two acts, called
THE IRISH MIMIC,
Or, Blunder on Blunder.

MANAGER'S NIGHT.

On Wednesday evening will be presented (ad time) the much admired Opera of

Paul and Virginia.

Founded upon M. de St. Pierre's very popular Novel of the same name, and performed with unrivalled success at the London Theatres.

Scenery and Machinery new.

In act 1st, a view of a West-Indian Plantation.

PROCESSION of NEGROES, bearing Virginia in a Rustic Chair,—Negro Dance.

Act 2d, Representation of a Tornado.

The Ship in which Virginia has embarked for Europe, is struck by lightning, and is seen burning while Virginia is struggling with the waves;—to save her Paul throws himself from a Promontory into the Sea,—and Alambre, committing himself to the mercy of the tempest in his boat, brings the lovers safe to shore.

Between the Opera and Comedy, a favorite Song by Miss Brett. After which will be performed Cibber's excellent Comedy of

Love makes a Man, or the Fop's Fortune.

During the time necessary to prepare the Scenery for the Pantomime, will be presented FRANK OATLAND'S VOYAGE to America, and his Address to the Audience as Deputy Manager,—by Mr Wilson.

The Evening's Entertainment to conclude with a new Pantomime, called

LOVE TRIUMPHANT.

EDUCATION.

B. LEONARD respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has opened his Academy No 28 Frankfort-street, where he teaches the Latin and French Languages, Book-keeping in the Italian or other methods, Navigation, Geometry, Plain, Oblique and Spheric Trigonometry Heights and Distances, Algebra, &c. and the various branches of English Education. He has opened a Morning School in the same place for Young Gentlemen and Ladies, in either of the above branches of Literature. He is persuaded that his diligence in attention will insure him the approbation of those who are pleased to favor him with their patronage.
May 29: 09 if 4w %

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE MORNING.

HOW sweet is the breath of the morn,
On the wing of the soft fanning breeze;
How fresh are the dew-drops that sit
On the leaves of the slow-waving trees.
The blush that empurples the east,
How modest and charming a die;
The bow in the clouds fades away,
But morn's rosy light gilds the sky.
The warblers begin their loud songs,
The groves all re-echo with their notes;
How sweet is the music they chaunt,
As soft in the breezes it floats.
My CELIA! awake and behold
The morning so tranquil and fair;
Retire to the foot of yon hill,
And breathe the salubrious air.
There gently meanders a stream,
Midst Flora's delightful perfumes;
The lily adorns its green banks,
And there the wild rose sweetly blooms.
The tall elm, majestic and fair,
Hangs over the chrysaline stream;
Observe its dark form on the wave,
Ere Sol has re-kindled his beam.

RECIPE FOR A COUGH.

BY THE LATE DR. LADD.

MUCH coughing dear Phebe with ease you might spare,
Much hoarseness and trouble, much head-ach and care.
If a wet parlor floor you would seldom admit,
Or a window shov'd up in a room where you sit;
If abroad 'twere your rule but few moments to spend,
When the damp shades of evening unhealthy descend;
But when fable night with its vapors molest,
Be sparing of supper, be early to rest;
Then lie in the morning as long as you please,
While something diverts you—for nothing should tease;
With the steam of your hyson, if health you pursue,
Accept, without butter, a biscuit or two;
When you rise, it will further the cure of your cough,
Tho' your drefs should be light let their fill be enough;
Serene be your passions, your temper be calm,
Keep easy, contented, keep cheerful and warm.—
These are my directions—be this your belief
I'm an ignorant old quack, if they give not relief.

♦♦♦♦♦

ANECDOTE.

AN honest Hibernian, who had been bred up in the interior part of the country, and had never seen a ship or a boat, happened one day to be journeying on the bank of a canal, in which was a large barge, sailing before an easy breeze. Struck with the novel appearance, Paddy quickened his jog, and with considerable exertion kept pace with the barge for some time, until coming to a lock, the bargemen began to lower their sails to pass it; when Paddy, almost exhausted and out of breath, gave up the chase exclaiming, "Arrah! if you run so fast with your coat on, the Devil himself will not keep up with you when you strip to it!"

M WATSON

Returns her sincere thanks to the Public for their past encouragement, and hopes a continuance of their patronage. She has removed from No. 24 Maiden-Lane, to No. 114 BROADWAY, opposite the City-Tavern, where she has for sale, a large assortment of Ready made Linen of every description, consisting of Shirts, Sheets, Cravats, &c. &c. on very reasonable terms. A genteel assortment of Childbed Linen.
March 27, 00 rf

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for sale by JOHN HARRISSON, No. 3, Peck-Slip,

Father and Daughter,

A TALE.

BY MRS. OPIE.

STAMPED PAPER,

Sold at J. Harrison's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

MORALIST.

DEATH is filed the king of terrors, and is said to be a terror to kings. The thought of dissolution and entering into an unknown state, fills the mind with horrors, and spreads a gloom on all surrounding objects; it calls up the attention of the careless, and secure, and creates the keenest anxieties in the breast, where peace and quiet were wont to reign. Those things, which, in a state of health were the idols of the heart—yielded joy and consolation—made the countenance smile, and the soul rejoice; in the first hours of departure, afford no relief to the troubled mind.—In that solemn moment wealth loses its intrinsic value, and the choicest of minds are but miserable comforters.—The world appears a phantom, honor and promotion a dream.—Without a consciousness of a life of piety, and a well founded hope of an immortal crown of glory, the soul reluctantly leaves this tenement of clay, and bids the summons so unwelcome approach.

Gardner's Genuine Beautifying Lotion

Is acknowledged by many of the most eminent of the faculty to be infinitely superior to any other Lotion that ever has been used, for smoothing and brightening the Skin, giving animation to beauty, and taking off the appearance of old age and decay. It is particularly recommended as an excellent restorative for removing and entirely eradicating the destructive effects of Rouge, Carmine &c. Those who through inadvertency make too free use of those artificial heighteners of the bloom, will experience the most happy effects from using GARDNER'S LOTION, as it will restore the skin to its pristine beauty, and even increase its lustre. It expeditiously and effectually clears the skin from every description of blotches, pimples, ringworms, tetters and prickly heat. A continued series of the most satisfactory experience, has fully proved its super-excellent powers in removing freckles, tan, sun-burns, redness of the neck and arms, &c. and restoring the skin to its wonted purity. In short, it is the only cosmetic a lady can use at her toilette with ease and safety, or that a gentleman can have recourse to, when shaving has become a troublesome operation, by reason of eruptive humors on the face.

Prepared and sold only by William Gardner, perfumer, Newark, and by appointment at Dr. Clark's Medicinal Store, No. 159 Broadway, and at Mr. John Cauchois's Jewellery Store, No. 196 do.—also at Mr. J. Hopkins's, No. 65 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

Price—pints 1 dollar 25 cents—half pints 75 cents.
May 22d, 2m.

JAMES ALWAYS, Windfor Chair Maker.

Informs his Customers and the Public in general, that he continues to carry on his WINDSOR CHAIR BUSINESS, at No. 40 James Street, where Windfor Chairs of every description, may be had on short notice and reasonable terms. He likewise informs the public, that he has good accommodations for drying old Chairs, when repainted, and will take them from any part of the town, and return them in good order; he will paint them green or any fancy color, at a very low price.

NB. All orders for painting Window blinds carefully attended to.
January 30,

FOR THE USE OF THE FAIR SEX, The Genuine French Almond Palle,

Superior to any thing in the world for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chapped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy—this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. Dubois, Perfumer, No. 31 William-street New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as Pomatums of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powders, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Water, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roses, Aromatic Balm for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenough Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanilla Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizets, Perfume Cabinets, Razors, and Razor Strops of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for Ladies and gentlemen complete, Tortoise shell and Ivory Combs, Swans-down and Silk Puffs, Pinching and curling Irons, &c.,
93 3m

HUMORS ON THE FACE AND SKIN,

Particularly Pimples, Blotches, Tetters, Ringworms, Tan Freckles, Sun-burns, Shingles, Redness of the Nose Neck or Arms, and Prickly Heat, are effectually cured by the application of

DOCTOR CHURCH'S GENUINE VEGETABLE LOTION.

This excellent remedy has been administered by the inventor, for several years while in England with the greatest success. By the simple application of this fluid for a short time, it will remove the most rancorous and alarming scurvy in the face, which has foiled every other remedy. It possesses all the good qualities of the most celebrated cosmetics, without any of their doubtful effects. It is therefore recommended with confidence to every person so afflicted, as an efficacious and certain cure.

This Lotion is prepared (only) at Church's Dispensary, No. 137 Front-Street, near the Fly-Market, N. Y. Bottles, containing half pints, sold at 75 Cents, and pints one Dollar 25 Cents.
Feb. 6.

EDUCATION.

N. MEAD, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that his ACADEMY, No. 10 Broad Street, is open for the education of youth of both sexes.

In this seminary are taught the elements of the Latin and French Languages, English Grammar, Spelling, Reading, Writing, on approved principles by which the learner may acquire a knowledge of the Art in three months, Composition, Logic, Elocution, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Geometry, Trigonometry, Geography, Surveying, Navigation, N. B. Lectures, on morals and manners, delivered once a week and the students examined quarterly.
April 15, if.

HIRAM GARDNER,

LADIES' SHOE-MAKER, No. 91 Broad-Way.

RETURNS his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public in general, for the patronage he has received in the above profession, and respectfully solicits a continuance of the same, to merit which no endeavors shall be wanting.—At the same time he begs leave to state, that owing to the difficulties and expence necessarily attending the collection of small debts, he feels himself under the necessity of discontinuing giving credit on articles vendd by RETAIL, and trusts, as he proposes in future to vend his shoes one shilling per pair below the usual price, in order to render prompt payment a desirable object to the purchaser, that no offence will be taken by those who have hitherto honored him with their patronage, but that his friends as well the public, will cheerfully accede to what appears to be equitable a proposition.
Jan. 23

REUBEN BUNN,

LADIES' SHOE-MAKER, No. 50 William-street.

RETURNS his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public in general, for the patronage he has received in the above profession, and respectfully solicits a continuance of the same, to merit which no endeavors shall be wanting.—At the same time he begs leave to state, that owing to the difficulties & expence necessarily attending the collection of small debts, he feels himself under the necessity of discontinuing giving credit on articles vendd by RETAIL, and trusts, as he proposes in future to vend his shoes one shilling per pair below the usual price, in order to render prompt payment a desirable circumstance to the purchaser, that no offence will be taken by those who have hitherto honored him with their patronage, but that his friends as well as the public, will cheerfully accede to what appears to be equitable a proposition.
Jan. 23

DRAWING.

THE public are respectfully informed, that JOHN JARVIS has removed his DRAWING SCHOOL to No. 23 Frankfort-street, where he continues to instruct young ladies and gentlemen in that Polite Art.
May 8.

EDUCATION, No. 295, Pearl Street.

J. C. RUDD respectfully informs his friends and the public, that his ACADEMY is open for the reception of Students in the Latin, and French Languages, and the various branches of English Literature.

He proposes to open a Morning School on the first of May next, for the instruction of young Ladies, in either of the above mentioned branches, from 6 to 8 o'clock.—By his faithful and diligent exertions, he hopes to merit the approbation of those who may honor him with their patronage.
March 27th, 1862 00 2m.

Printed & Edited by JOHN HARRISSON,
No. 3 Peck-Slip.